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RICHMOND, VA., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1910.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY—Fair.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

## POLLOCK AGAIN WINS FIGHT IN MADISON WARD

Burke, Slated to Go Down With Him, Gets In by Small Vote.

## GUNST DEFEATS ELLETT IN LEE

Grimes, in Marshall, and Don Leavy, in Clay, Beat Present Members of Upper Branch. Cutchins, Commission Government Man, Left Behind in Running.

### Winners in Primary

Clay Ward: Aldermen—John F. Don Leavy, John J. Mitchell, Common Councilmen—Jacob Unlauf, Clarence A. Seaton, C. P. Davis, W. Fred Richardson, John T. Powers, Jefferson Ward: Aldermen—H. W. Melton, M. H. Adams, Common Councilmen—John Hirschberg, John J. Lynch, Morgan R. Mills, C. H. Whitaker, John A. Selph, Henry Ward: Aldermen—Barton H. Grundy, Common Councilmen—George E. Wise, Fred H. Powell, L. L. Peters, Harry Huber, A. L. Vonderlehr, Lee Ward: Aldermen—W. J. Gilman, Marx Gunst, Common Councilmen—Clyde H. Hatcliffe, H. R. Pollard, Jr., Claude L. Watkins, Edgar H. Ferguson, W. D. Butler, Madison Ward: Aldermen—P. H. Donahoe, Joseph E. Powers, Common Councilmen—Edward R. Fowler, Julian A. Hobson, Gilbert K. Pollock, James J. Burke, Barney Bowman, Marshall Ward: Aldermen—Arthur C. Nelson, John R. Grimes, Common Councilmen—George W. Rogers, C. E. Richards, Jefferson C. Powers, William E. Sullivan, George H. Lumsden, Monroe Ward: Aldermen—John B. Biley, Common Councilmen—Frank M. Reade, W. H. Hochen, Clifton M. Miller, George McDuffie Blake, Geo. M. Cense.

With several close contests and an exciting finish, the Democratic party in Richmond yesterday nominated for the general election in June, thirty-five Councilmen and twelve Aldermen, a full ticket for the coming showdown of strength between the governing party and the independent and Republican voters.

The closest race was in Madison Ward, where the fight was a fairly close contest throughout the day, and where three men came in only three votes apart, two being declared elected, while the third is defeated by a margin of one vote. A recount in that ward is regarded as inevitable.

Apparently, the anonymous attacks made on Councilman Gilbert K. Pollock in the closing hours of the campaign, the people of Madison Ward returned him with a safe majority. The reported attack on Councilman Jacob Unlauf in Clay Ward did not make a difference, as he easily carried the ward, but also had the honor of receiving the highest number of votes cast for any candidate in the primary, an even 1,000.

**Alderman Ellett Defeated.** Alderman Ellett, one of the oldest members of the upper branch, was defeated in Lee Ward by former Alderman Marx Gunst. Alderman Cottrell was defeated in Clay by Councilman Don Leavy, and Alderman Spence was left behind in Marshall in favor of former Councilman John Grimes. In the lower branch Councilmen, officers of Lee, leader of the movement for commission form of government, and Councilman Gentry, of Marshall, were lost in the running. New Councilmen are Clarence Seaton, Fred H. Powell, A. L. Vonderlehr, who, by the way, was elected by his friends while he himself was absent from the city on business, W. D. Butler, Barney Bowman, former treasurer of the City Democratic Committee; George H. Lumsden, William E. Sullivan, George M. Cense, Clifton M. Miller and George McDuffie Blake.

**Official Returns Received.** Official returns received by the City Democratic Committee last night at a hall on North Seventh Street, only the members of the committee and candidates being admitted on account of the size of the hall. Chairman Miles M. Martin presided and inspected the signatures of the election officers, Secretary Walter G. Duke was the official compiler of returns, and Treasurer Goode was kept busy paying off the judges and clerks who had served at the polls. The returns were unusually prompt in coming in, the last precinct, First Lee, reporting just at 11 o'clock, saving a number of the old members of the Council who had been running behind their ticket in other precincts. Returns from Fourth Clay were delayed by failure of the election officers to return the proper books, but they came in in due time.

In Madison Ward Mr. Puller led the ticket, with Mr. Hobson, said to be the senior member of the Council in point of service, next. Mr. Pollock ran third. Then came a bunch which may result in a contest, James J. Burke had 418 votes, for his credit, Barney Bowman, 416 votes, taking the fourth and fifth places on the ticket. Oscar F. Lohmann, who ran next, with 415 votes, was declared defeated. He may ask a recount in view of the circumstances, though his friends do not hint at any irregularities—merely that the difference of a vote or two in the count may put him ahead.

**Politics in Marshall.** There may be some political aftermath of the vote in Marshall Ward, especially at the First Precinct, in (Continued on Ninth Page).

## ALL HOPE ABANDONED

Forty-Five Miners Now Believed to Be Dead.

Birmingham, Ala., April 21.—The black damp is slowly disappearing from the workings of the Mulga mines, and the rescuing crews are now able to stay underground from a half-hour to forty-five minutes at a time. One negro boy was brought to the surface at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon and five or six others have been found that were not brought out of the mine. Mine Inspector Nell arrived about noon to-day and descended into the mine at 2:30 o'clock. When he returned, he made the statement that he did not believe there was a live man of the forty-five now known to be in the mine. All hope is abandoned of rescuing any one alive, since all of the second rescuing party, which went down at 5:30 P. M. were brought to the surface unconscious from the effects of the black damp which has penetrated every crack and crevice of the mine since the explosion.

An accurate list of the names of the men who perished in the mine has not yet been obtained. It will not be learned who are shut in the horrible tomb of death perhaps for a day or two. Pathetic scenes were witnessed about the mouth of shaft No. 2 all day to-day, as the rescuing parties were lowered time after time only to be brought back to the surface unconscious from the fire damp. The mountain about the mine and the hill across the valley were crowded with spectators anxious to see the most gruesome sight witnessed in Alabama for many years. Close about the ropes which held the crowd back stood mothers, sisters, daughters, sweethearts, fathers and sons of the dead men below. By 4 o'clock this evening it was estimated that at least 7,000 souls crowded the hills with their faces turned toward the mine. An intense interest—a little black hole in the ground which marked the mouth of shaft No. 2, out of which it is now supposed the bodies will be raised. New rescuing parties are being lowered as exhausted ones are brought to the surface.

## PROBLEMS OF THE PRESS

They Are Discussed by Major Hemphill in Lecture at Yale.

New Haven, Conn., April 21.—"Some Present Day Problems for the Press" were discussed by Major J. C. Hemphill, editor of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, in his lecture under the Bromley Foundation at Yale University to-night. The income tax, the labor question, temperance reform, woman's suffrage, the tariff and muck-raking were the topics presented.

Regarding the proposal to amend the Federal Constitution to permit an income tax, he said that such a tax is essential just if imposed upon the man whose income is \$100 or \$500 as well as upon the man whose income is \$1,000,000, upon the gross income and not the net income, and without exceptions.

The press should deal with the labor question, he said, with no partiality, certain sound. Labor has no higher rights under the law than capital, yet the newspapers "speak with bated breath, so great has become the tyranny of organized labor and so weak the independence of the individual." In setting the question of true temperance, Major Hemphill said a policy must be adopted that takes into account the rights of the individual and the security of property. As to woman's suffrage, he pleaded for a "square deal" for woman, saying that in the past "we have simply trifled with her and deceived her at every turn."

On the tariff issue, he urged consideration of all questions of taxation and revenues upon their merits and not on the basis of party prejudice. He said that the people would discuss them, not according to their effect upon the narrow public they serve.

Muck-raking was declared in these words: "The mobs which hang and burn negroes in Texas and Illinois are attacks made on Councilman Gilbert K. Pollock in the closing hours of the campaign, the people of Madison Ward returned him with a safe majority. The reported attack on Councilman Jacob Unlauf in Clay Ward did not make a difference, as he easily carried the ward, but also had the honor of receiving the highest number of votes cast for any candidate in the primary, an even 1,000."

## "ANOTHER SHADOW FALLEN"

Official Cognizance Taken of Death of General French.

New Orleans, La., April 21.—In an official order issued to-night by command of General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief, General Wethan E. Mickle, adjutant-general and chief of staff of the United States Army, has taken official cognizance of the death of General Samuel G. French.

The order says: "Another shadow has fallen from the ranks of the United Confederate Veterans, another sorrow has come to Southern friends; another Christian patriot has gone to join the great army of heroes on the other side of the great divide. General French, the oldest surviving major-general of the Confederate States of America, died at his home at Florida yesterday. He was born November 22, 1818, and was, therefore, in his ninety-second year, and a volunteer subject for experiment in the order says."

"He was an uncompromising Southerner, but with no bitterness in him. He delighted in talking of the bravery of the men who fought under him, and gloried in the achievements of our armies, and never wavered in his belief in the sacredness and justice of our cause. He was of an affectionate disposition, and found pleasure in meeting his friends at various reunions. As soldier, author and Christian gentleman, he set a bright example, which the young of the present day can follow with the best results to themselves and their country."

## PENSION FOR MARTYR

Soldier Who Gave Himself Up to Foe Remembered.

Washington, D. C., April 21.—Ill, helplessly paralyzed and supported by the faithful wife, who earns a pittance at the wash, John R. Kissinger, the soldier who gave himself up to the enemy, and whose health and life are in jeopardy, will receive a pension of \$125 a month if a bill favorably reported to-day by the Senate committee becomes a law.

When the ravages of the dread plague swept the men from the ranks and the trench faster than the guns of the enemy at Shiloh and Santiago could do, Kissinger offered himself as a volunteer subject for experiment in an army hospital. The surgeons proved by his sacrifice that the mosquito produced the plague, and their experiments upon him are believed to have been responsible for his helpless condition now.

**Poss Examinations.** Washington, D. C., April 21.—Among the nineteen young men who recently passed examinations for positions of cadets of the line in the revenue cutter service were two Virginians: E. F. Stone, of Norfolk, and H. S. Dodd, of Portsmouth. Both of them probably will be appointed.

## ROOSEVELT'S TOUR IS UNPARALLELED

French Press Sees in Him World's Greatest Civilian.

## WITH OPEN ARMS PARIS GREETED HIM

Cordon of Troops Has Difficulty in Restraining Enthusiastic Crowds—At Theatre, Ex-President Is Accorded Remarkable Demonstration by Brilliant Audience.

Paris, April 21.—No reigning sovereign ever received a more enthusiastic welcome to Paris than did the former President of the United States here to-day. He reached here at 7:30 o'clock this morning, and was greeted by the representatives of the President of the Republic, the Cabinet, American Ambassador Bacon, M. Jusserand, the French ambassador at Washington, and a great concourse of people, which the cordon of troops surrounding the railway train had difficulty in holding in check.

After luncheon at the American embassy, Colonel Roosevelt called upon President Fallieres and Foreign Minister Pichon, who immediately afterwards paid return visits to the embassy. Part of the afternoon was devoted to private engagements, and this evening Colonel Roosevelt was given an ovation at the Comedie Francaise, where he made his first real public appearance in Paris, occupying the presidential box, which had been placed at his disposal by M. Fallieres.

### Brilliant Audience.

Anticipating his coming, every seat and box seat in the theatre had been sold days in advance, the audience being an exceptionally brilliant one. When Colonel Roosevelt entered the theatre between the arms of the Ambassador and Mrs. Bacon, the house literally rose to its feet, volleys of applause bursting from the boxes, pit and gallery. For a full minute, the demonstration continued in the same way, and bowed his acknowledgments. The bill was Sophocles' Greek tragedy, "Oedipus Rex," staged and acted as is possible only at a French national theatre, and Colonel Roosevelt seemed to enjoy it hugely, joining with the audience in applause.

As the party left the building, the close of the performance, rounds of cheers were given by the crowds outside. The tempo to-night fairly reflects the tone of the entire French press, declaring that Roosevelt's tour of Europe is unparalleled in history. "No democratic chief of state," says the paper, "ever before enjoyed such popularity. We are accustomed to formal visits of kings and presidents, but Roosevelt is the longest President. It is the man, therefore, not the office, which is being honored. It is his vigor, his personality, his character, ideas and temperament which appeal to European opinion."

### Welcome a Warm One.

All of the newspapers are particularly warm in their words of welcome, and the sentiment of Parisians generally is shown in the abundant display of American flags and bunting on private residences, shops and public buildings. Colonel Roosevelt expected to enjoy his stay in Paris, particularly where he was acquainted, either personally or through correspondence, with a host of interesting personalities in the literary, scientific, artistic and political world.

This afternoon, Colonel Roosevelt slipped away for two hours to pay visits to Ex-President Loubet and the sister of the late Edward Simmons, the American artist, for whose work the ex-President has a high regard.

## NOT A FERTILE FIELD

South Is Not Taking Very Kindly to Suffragettes.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Washington, D. C., April 21.—Judging from letters that come from the State, Virginia people are not in favor of woman suffrage, as Representative Lamb, of Richmond district, will testify. The other day, when the suffragists were here, distributing their literature and petitions, Captain Lamb was asked to present the petitions from the Virginia delegation. The following day he received a letter from a constituent, telling him in no uncertain tones that 95 per cent of the voters in the Third Virginia District were bitterly opposed to woman suffrage. In commenting on this statement, Captain Lamb said, "That is just about what I thought. The estimate seems to be accurate."

The South, generally speaking, is not a fertile field for the suffragettes. The quiet, dignified and earnest Southern of the old type does not believe that woman should be too conspicuous on the rostrum or at the ballot box. Take Paul, he thinks she should be silent in the synagogue.

H. E. C. BRYANT.

### No Change in Condition.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Daytona, Fla., April 21.—Dr. Chowning says that Senator Daniel's condition shows no special change from that of the past day or two. He slept to-day.

## Telegram from Mr. Sebrell

Editor Times-Dispatch:

I beg the courtesy of your columns to ask the good people of Virginia to suspend judgment on scurrilous and malignant charges against me in your issue of to-day, emanating from factional foes. A plain statement in due time will show their falsity and injustice.

JNO. N. SEBRELL, SR.

Courtland, Va., April 21.

## OUTWORN BY GRIEF AND AGONY, MARK TWAIN SINKS INTO DEATH

Old Warrior Against Shams and Snobs Is No More.

## LAST MOMENTS FREE FROM PAIN

While His Humor Made World Happier, He Died of a Broken Heart—His Brilliant Career Marred by Sharp Shafts of Personal Misfortune.

## Philosophical Expressions of Mark Twain

I wouldn't give a cent to hear Ingersoll on Moses, but I'd give \$10 to hear Moses on Ingersoll. He virtuously and you'll be lonely. George Washington couldn't tell a lie. I can, but I won't.

There were no hickies, hicks or omphusses on the pier. I said it was like being in heaven.

To the Indian soap and education are not as sudden as a massacre, but they are more deadly in the long run.

When the musing spider steps onto the red-hot shovel he first exhibits wild surprise, then he shrivels. They spell it Vince and pronounce it Vincy. Foreigners always spell better than they pronounce.

Redding, Conn., April 21.—Samuel Langhorne Clemens, "Mark Twain," died peacefully at 6:30 o'clock to-night of angina pectoris. He passed away at 3 o'clock this afternoon and never recovered consciousness. It was the end of a man outworn by grief and acute agony of body.

For long hours yesterday the gray aquiline features lay molded in the inertia of death, while the pulse sank lower and lower, but late at night Mark Twain passed from stupor into the first natural sleep he had known since he returned from Bermuda, and this morning he woke refreshed, even faintly cheerful, and in full possession of all his faculties. He recognized his daughter Clara, Mrs. Ossip Gabrilovitch, spoke a rational word or two, and, feeling himself unequal to conversation, wrote in pencil:

"Give me my glasses."

They were his last words. Laying his glasses aside he sank first into reverie and later into final unconsciousness.

### End Not Expected Soon.

There was no thought of the time, however, that the end was so near. At 5 o'clock Dr. Robert Halsey, who had been continuously in attendance, said: "Mr. Clemens is not strong at this hour as he was at the corresponding hour yesterday, but he has wonderful vitality, and he may rally again."

Albert Bigelow Payne, Mark Twain's biographer and literary executor, said to a caller: "I do not think you will have to call often again."

Nevertheless, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Loomis, who had come up from New York to give a little love in person, left Stormfield, Mr. Clemens's house, without seeing him, and only heard of his death just as they were taking the train to New York. Mrs. Loomis was Mr. Clemens's favorite niece.

Mark Twain died with only Mrs. Gabrilovitch (Clara Clemens), her husband, Dr. Robert Halsey, Dr. Quintard, Mr. Payne and the two trained nurses.

Angina pectoris is a paroxysmal affection of the chest, of baffling and obscure origin, characterized by severe pain, faintness and deep depression of the spirits. But Mark Twain did not die in anguish. Sedatives had soothed his pain, but in his moments of consciousness the mental depression persisted. On the way up from Bermuda he said to Albert Bigelow Payne, who had been his constant companion in illness:

"This is a bad job; we'll never pull through with it."

On shore once more and longing for the sea, he said to the New England hills, "I took heart and said to those who noted his enfeeblement in sorrow: 'Give me a breath of Redding air once more, and this will pass.'"

But it did not pass and, tired of body and weary of spirit, the old warrior against shams and snobs, said faintly to his nurses:

"Why do you fight to keep me alive? Two days of life are as good to me as four."

### Tobacco Not to Blame.

Mark Twain was for more than fifty years an inveterate smoker. Dr. Halsey said to-night that he was unable to predicate that the angina pectoris from which Mark Twain died was in any way a sequel of nicotine poisoning. Some constitutions, he said, seem immune from the effect of tobacco, and his was one of them. Since his illness began, however, the doctors had cut down Mark Twain's daily allowance of twenty cigars and countless pipes, to four cigars a day.

No deprivation was a greater sorrow to him. He tried to smoke on the steamer while returning from Bermuda, and only gave it up because he was too feeble to draw on his pipe. Even on his death bed, when he had passed the point of speech and it was no longer certain that his ideas were lucid, he would make the motion of waving a cigar and, smiling, expect empty air from under the mustache still stained with smoke.

Where Mark Twain chose to spend his declining years was the first outpost of Methodism in New England, and it was among the hills of Redding that General Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary rank, mustered his sparse ranks. Putnam Park now incloses the memory of his camp.

Mark Twain first heard of it at the dinner given him on his seventieth birthday, when a fellow-guest who lived there mentioned its beauties, and (Continued on Third Page).



SAMUEL LANGHORNE CLEMENS, "MARK TWAIN."

## CASHIER MISSING DEEPER PROBING WITH FIRM'S CASH IS BEING PLANNED

John Costello, Who Started to Bank Tuesday, With \$1,200, Mysteriously Disappears.

### BOOKS IN PROPER SHAPE

Employers Believe in His Honesty and Fear He Met With Foul Play.

Mystery, deep and perplexing, surrounds the disappearance of John Costello, cashier of Schwartzchild & Sulzberger, who, after depositing \$1,200 in checks and currency, left the establishment, at the corner of Sixth and Canal streets, Tuesday at noon, and has not been heard of since. The matter was at once reported to the police department, but detectives detailed to take charge of the case have not been able to gain any information. Believing that Costello, who has the confidence of the company, was innocent of any wrongdoing, Manager W. E. Brooks, in charge of the local establishment of the company, has refused to issue any warrants against him, and is of the opinion that he met with foul play on his way to the bank, where he was to have made the deposit.

### Detectives Put to Work.

The case was placed in the hands of Detective Sergeant Wren, who ran it down as far as possible. As the matter stands now, it seems that Costello disappeared from the face of the earth without leaving a trace. Shortly after he left the office he was seen by a representative of the company. There was nothing unusual in his demeanor, and no report was made by him when he failed to return from the bank.

Immediately after Mr. Brooks found that he had not deposited the money or returned to make any explanation, a thorough examination of his books was made, but nothing wrong was found. Sergeant Wren was then called in, though after working for more than a day, found no clue.

Mr. Brooks said yesterday that Costello had often had chances to take very much more than the amount he disappeared with in cash. Most of what he had Tuesday was on paper, and payment on all the checks has been stopped, though none of them has yet been presented for payment.

Costello has been in the employment of the company since November 30 of last year, having come here from Pittsburgh. He has had during that time a room in the home of J. J. Dancy, 901 East Clay Street. Mr. Dancy said last night that he came in as usual Monday night and that on Tuesday morning he left at the regular time. Since then he has not been seen. His room was left as usual when he went to his work, and none of his property was removed. His board was paid the day before he disappeared. He had during that time a thorough examination of his effects, and have made inquiries as to his relatives, with little success.

Mr. Dancy says he is unmarried, and that he has a sister in Pittsburgh, though her address has not yet been found.

Speaking of the case generally, Manager Brooks said that he was confident that there had been foul play. Costello's books, he said, were in the best of shape, and that he had been in every way a model employee. It is said that he drank some, but that he had never been under the influence of liquor while on duty. The search is still being kept up.

## DEEPER PROBING IS BEING PLANNED

Wall Street's Hope of Abandonment Is Dashed to Earth.

### Views of "Bull" Patten

Believes It Will Be Evil Day When Government Stops Speculation.

New York, April 21.—The sudden adjournment to-day of the Federal inquiry into the alleged cotton pool before the special grand jury sent a chill through the cotton market. The government had decided to call off the investigation.

Clark McKercher, Assistant Attorney-General, soon dispelled that hope by later announcing that other witnesses were to be called at further grand jury sessions. Plans for a deeper probing of the alleged cotton pools will, it is said, be laid in the next few days at Washington.

James Eaton, of Chicago, declared with emphasis that he was not "in this game to squeeze any one," and further that there would be no corner in cotton. Said he: "I have bought cotton on the theory of supply and demand. I believed that the mills here and in Europe will close down in August and September because they will have no cotton to work with. They will then cry, 'Give us cotton; we must have it.' Now there it is of a nutshell. If I am wrong, why show me where. I am long on cotton on this theory."

**Will Be Evil Day.** "I became long on the product before I ever saw the New York cotton men or had any dealings with them. I am in my present position through legitimate speculative enterprise. If the government steps in and stops speculation, why then I shall stop, but it will be an evil day if such a step is ever taken."

"There has been a great deal printed to the effect that Frank Hayne, W. P. Brown, F. Seales and myself are in conspiracy to corner the May crop of cotton. Why, there are 2,000,000 bales of May cotton in sight. At \$75 a bale, that would require \$150,000,000 to maintain a corner. It is a matter of history that no man has ever succeeded in cornering a cotton crop."

The grand jury which has been investigating the bull cotton pool stopped work on the case until next week, session of a document having an important bearing on the case. Whether the government investigators had unearthed a copy of the alleged pooling agreement could not be definitely learned. It is on the contention that such an agreement was made that the government bases its case.

Six witnesses were examined to-day, with the witnesses who testified on Tuesday, complete the list of those originally subpoenaed, with the exception of two who are out of town and two who are excused from testifying. Several other witnesses have been subpoenaed, however, and will be called before the grand jury next week, when investigation is resumed.

**Has Copy of Agreement.** One of the government's chief witnesses (Continued on Second Page).

## FAY AND HARRIS GET TEN YEARS EACH FOR THEFT

Postoffice Robbers Plead Guilty to Indictment in Federal Court.

## MADE OVERTURES FOR LIGHT TERM

Fay, in Jail, Admits After Sentence That He Is the Real Eddie Fay, and Declares That He Will Reform When He Finds Freedom Again.

Game to the last and with unflinching faces, Eddie Fay and "Little Dick" Harris, charged with having robbed the Richmond post-office of \$38,250.34 worth of stamps, pleaded guilty yesterday in the United States District Court, and, after a few of the usual preliminaries, were sentenced, each, to ten years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$5,000.

The plea of guilty came as an anticlimax to the greatest and most daring post-office robbery ever perpetrated in the history of the United States government. As Harris afterward stated in his cell in the Henrico County Jail, it was "Hobson's choice." It was the only alternative. Attorney Harry M. Smith, Jr., had no defense to make, not a ghost of a show, and Mr. Smith usually fights every case to his hands to the bitter end.

Ready for sentence. After the voluminous indictment had been read to them, the two men, with their counsel, retired to Judge Waddill's office for a ten minutes' conference. They were asked if they had their faces the inspiration of hope had fled. They had submitted to the unalterable decree of the law, and were ready for conviction and sentence.

Clark Joseph P. Brady commanded the prisoners to stand. "What say ye?" he asked, as silence fell over the crowded court room.

"We plead guilty," replied Smith.

"And what say ye?" again asked Clerk Brady, addressing himself to the men behind the bar.

"Guilty," replied Fay, bowing his head.

"Guilty," echoed "Little Dick," also most unflinchingly.

Judge Waddill proceeded to impose sentence. There were five counts against Fay and Harris, conviction on all of which would have meant a twenty-four-year term in the penitentiary. But as they had pleaded guilty to the whole indictment, and as the counts are included in the other two, Judge Waddill imposed sentence only on two counts.

"I will impose sentence under the third and fifth counts," said the court, amid an almost audible silence. "The third count charges the prisoners with forcibly breaking and entering the Richmond post-office, and bears with it a maximum penalty of five years' imprisonment and a fine of \$1,000. I impose the full limit under this count."

Under the fifth count of the indictment, which charges the prisoners with stealing stamps and cash from the Richmond post-office, the maximum punishment is five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary and a fine of \$1,000. Judge Waddill imposed the maximum sentence.

The other three counts were included in the two under which the men had been convicted, and passed sentence.

**Stay Here Forty-Eight Hours.** Judge Waddill ordered that they stay here forty-eight hours, and that they had anything to say they should not be sentenced, and they stood mute.

The United States marshal was commanded to take them out. Mr. Smith interposed a moment to ask that his clients be allowed to remain in Richmond for forty-eight hours, so that they might make all arrangements they felt necessary before their departure for Atlanta. The court acquiesced, and the two men were then led from the room.

The verdict was, it is said, a compromise between the government and Fay and Harris. Attorney Melvin Plagenheimer was engaged in the case last Friday to help effect a compromise, when it was found that Fay and Harris would have no chance in facing trial. Mr. Plagenheimer went to Washington early Saturday morning, and interviewed Postmaster-General Hitchcock and Chief Harrison of the Post-Office Inspectors' Department. He had a long conference with them, it was learned, and notified Mr. Smith over the long-distance telephone of the results of his efforts. They were evidently reassuring, and Mr. Plagenheimer returned Saturday afternoon for another conference with the post-office authorities here.

**Missing Stamps Hurt.** His main difficulty lay in the fact that his clients could not produce the \$17,000 worth of stamps now missing. Had they been returned the sentence might have been less, but neither Fay nor Harris could aid in recovering them, stating that they had absolutely no idea where they were or by whom they are now possessed. Inspectors are still trying to trace them, but with little hope of success.

Plagenheimer's efforts were probably the reason for the sentence being limited to only two counts. Otherwise, Fay and Harris would have been sent to the Atlanta prison for twenty-four years, in which case Harris would have been a seventy-eight years old when liberated.

"That the two men were seen in Richmond and could positively have been identified could have been sworn to by several witnesses," said Assistant United States District Attorney Robert H. Talley yesterday afternoon. "We had a restaurant keeper who would have sworn that Fay came into his restaurant twice, each time at 5 o'clock in the morning. We knew